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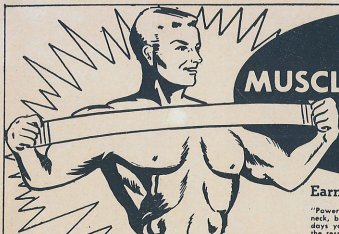
YOU HAVE
INVADED THE **PAST**
WITH YOUR DEVILISH
DEVICES! LET THE
CURSE OF THE AZTECS
FALL UPON YOU!

Modern ADVENTURERS
SAIL ON A THRILLING
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RIGHT INTO THE LONG-
RIGHT INTO THE LONG-
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Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

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Dept. A435B

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

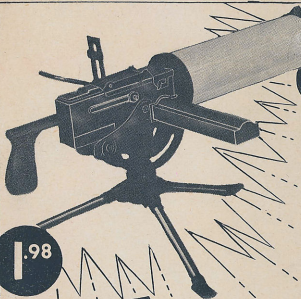
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Name _____

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IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



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- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
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- Full size target for practice
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We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial! You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

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A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.

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- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges
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Name _____

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ALL THE GIRLS I'D EVER MET CAME STRAIGHT OUT OF THE SOCIAL REGISTER--AND THERE'D NEVER BEEN ANY OTHER KIND IN MY LIFE! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE ADVENT OF A BEAUTIFUL BOMBSHELL WHO WAS REALLY OUT OF THIS WORLD! STEP UP AND MEET A GIRL WHO'S DIFFERENT--A MAID OF MYSTERY! SHE'S NOT REALLY SPOOKY--SHE'S JUST--

MY FIANCEE ABIGAIL!



I'M STEVEN VAN BRINK, READER--AND THIS STORY OPENS ON THE DAY WHEN THE MAYER AND PATER CLOSED THEIR TOWN HOUSE, BOUND FOR A TEMPORARY NEW ENGLAND ABODE--

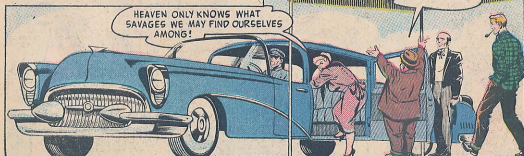
I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY WE MUST LEAVE NEW YORK TO SEEK OUT SUCH AN UNCIVILIZED LOCALE AS--UGH--MASSACHUSETTS!

I KEEP TELLING YOU, OLIVIA! IT'S NECESSARY THAT I BE ON HAND WHILE THEY FINISH UP THE DAM I DESIGNED IN UPPER SNICKETY COUNTY!

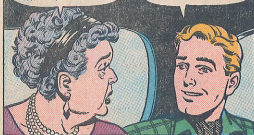


HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT SAVAGES WE MAY FIND OURSELVES AMONG!

OH, NOW, COME! MANY OF THE FAMILIES THERE DATE BACK TO COLONIAL TIMES--AND ARE AS CELEBRATED AS OUR OWN!



BUT POOR, DEAR STEVEN... WHO KNOWS WHAT HE MAY RUN INTO THERE? BACK IN THE CITY, THERE WERE THE MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR LEAGUE AND THIS YEAR'S DEBUTANTES... BUT MASSACHUSETTS?



PLEASE, MATER... AS PATER GAYS, YOU'LL DOUBTLESS FIND THE LADIES OF THAT VICINITY AS REFINED AND MANNERLY AS ANY OF OUR OWN! BESIDES, I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

FINALLY... UPPER SNICKETY COUNTY...

WE'RE JUST ABOUT HERE! ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT MARKER IS THE ESTATE I'VE RENTED!



WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?



JUST NEXT DOOR TO US, AND IT LOOKS... POSITIVELY FRIGHTENING!

NEXT MOMENT...

WELL! SHE'S NOT FRIGHTENING, MATER!



INDEED! IN MY OPINION, SHE LOOKS LIKE... LIKE A VERITABLE WITCH!



ULP!

OH-HHH!

D-DRIVE ON, PLEASE! AND QUICKLY!

BUT AS I UNDRESSED THAT NIGHT, JUST ONE THOUGHT STUCK IN MY MIND...



SHE WAS PRETTY! WONDER WHO SHE IS...?

I FELL ASLEEP LIKE ONE DRUGGED...BUT MY DREAMS WERE PLEASANT...



THEN IT SEEMED AS IF I AWOKE...AND THERE BEFORE ME...



UH-HUH...ME! I'M THE INFORMAL TYPE...I'VE COME TO WELCOME YOU TO UPPER SNICKETY COUNTY!



DREAM? BROTHER, CAN'T YOU FEEL THAT THIS IS DESTINY BRINGING US TOGETHER? I FELT IT THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU!

LOOK, WHATEVER IT IS, YOU'VE GOT NO BUSINESS IN MY ROOM! DON'T YOU HAVE ANY MANNERS?



BUT THEN I FELT HER SOOTHING HAND...AND THINGS STARTED GETTING MIXED UP...

NOW, NOW...YOU YOURSELF SAID IT WAS A DREAM, REMEMBER? RELAX...SLEEP...

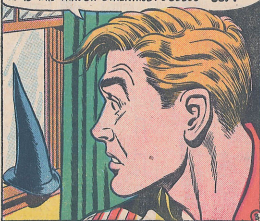


WHEN I AWOKE...

IT WAS NOTHING BUT A DREAM AFTER ALL! BUT IT SURE WAS...VIVID! IT HAD TO BE A DREAM...



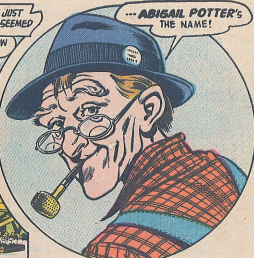
...BECAUSE HOW ELSE COULD SHE HAVE GOTTEN WAY UP TO THIS WINDOW OTHERWISE? I GUESS...ULP!



THERE WASN'T ANY HOPE OF GETTING HER OUT OF MY MIND NOW! I JUST HAD TO FIND OUT WHO SHE WAS---AND OLD JONES, THE GARDENER, SEEMED A LIKELY PROSPECT---

LOVELY COUNTRY, THIS! TELL ME---ER
---DOES ANYTHING FUNNY EVER
HAPPEN AROUND HERE? THE PEOPLE
---I MEAN---OH, WELL---THINGS
AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM
---THAT IS---

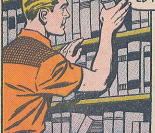
I'M A DIRECT MAN O' FEW
WORDS, MISTER---I'LL
COME RIGHT TO THE
POINT! THE GAL YER
ASKIN' ABOUT---



--- ABIGAIL POTTER'S
THE NAME!

ABIGAIL POTTER! HOW
COULD I FIND OUT ABOUT HER? A
SUDDEN THOUGHT STRUCK ME, AND...

I KNEW I'D FIND SOMETHING
LIKE THIS ON THE BOOKSHELVES
---"GENEALOGY OF UPPER
SNICKETY COUNTY"! ALL
THE FAMILIES IN THIS REGION ARE
OLD---MAYBE I'LL
FIND **HER'S** MENTION-
ED HERE!



I TURNED TO THE PROPER ALPHABETICAL
SECTION---AND THE BOOK FELL OPEN TO---



HOLY---H.
---SMOKE!

ABIGAIL POTTER
TAKEN FROM A NEW PORTRAIT
OF THIS REGION. AN EARLY SETTLER
OF THIS REGION WAS ARRESTED FOR
WITCHCRAFT DURING THE SALEM UN-
REST. EMBARRASSINGLY, THE AUTHORITY
TIES WERE UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING
ABOUT HER, SINCE SHE HAD AN UN-
COMFORTABLE HABIT OF VANISHING
WHEREVER THEY TRIED TO
EXECUTE HER.

IT---IT SAYS THAT THERE'S A
RECORD OF AN ABIGAIL POTTER
IN 1787, TOO---AND 1864---AND THE
PRESENT ONE IN 1956---ALL
LOOKING IDENTICAL WITH THIS
PICTURE! THE QUESTION IS, ARE
THEY DIFFERENT WOMEN---OR
ALL THE SAME ONE?



IS ANYTHING
WRONG, MR.
STEVEN?

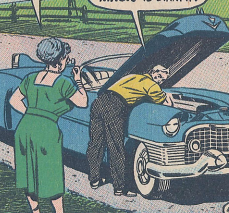
OH, NO! JUST...
JUST MAKE SURE
THAT ALL THE DOORS
ARE CAREFULLY
LOCKED TONIGHT!



BUT GOOD
SENSE CAME
TO MY AID ---
AFTER ALL, THIS
WAS 1956, AND
NOBODY BELIEVED
IN OLD WIVES' TALES!
RESOLUTELY, I
PROCEEDED TO
PUT ABIGAIL OUT
OF MY MIND AND
I SUCCEEDED---
UNTIL, DRIVING
MY MOTHER BACK
FROM TOWN, THE
MOTOR SUDDENLY
FAILED NEAR
HER PLACE---

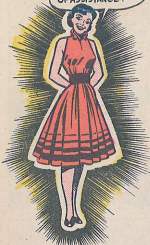
ARE YOU SURE
IT WON'T START,
STEVEN?

PLEASE, MATE, I'VE DONE
EVERYTHING IN THE BOOK! IT
WOULD TAKE AN ACT OF
MAGIC TO START IT!



SUDDENLY, A VOICE LIKE A TINKLING BELL---A VOICE I KNEW I'D HEARD BEFORE---

PERHAPS I COULD BE OF ASSISTANCE?



YOU--- WHERE--- I MEAN, TH- THAT THING---

OH, YOU MEAN THIS OLD THING?



IT'S MY ONLY CONCESSION TO STYLE---BUT IT IS GETTING RATHER OLD, I'M AFRAID!



BUT NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR CAR, RIGHT?

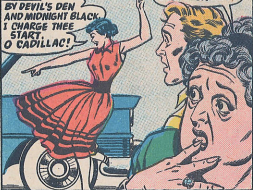
NOTHING YOU CAN HELP! IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S MOTORS---AND IF THIS ONE WON'T START FOR ME, IT WON'T START FOR YOU!



ONCE AGAIN, THAT ANGELIC SMILE! THEN, SOLEMNLY, SHE DANCED ABOUT THE STALLED CAR---AND FROM HER LIPS CAME A WEIRD SONG---

BY DEVIL'S DEN AND MIDNIGHT BLACK I CHARGE THEE START, O CADILLAC!

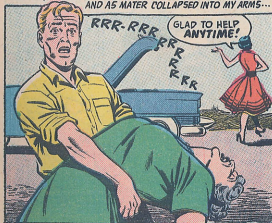
SHE'S---CRAZY!



A DEEP, REGULAR HUM---IT WAS THE MOTOR, STARTING! AND AS MATER COLLAPSED INTO MY ARMS---

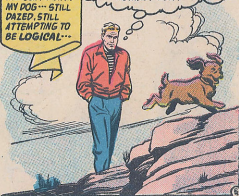
RRR-RRR
RRR-RRR
RRR-RRR

GLAD TO HELP ANYTIME!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK, AS I WALKED ALONG THE CLIFFS WITH MY DOG--- STILL DAZED, STILL ATTEMPTING TO BE LOGICAL---

THIS IS ALL NONSENSE---THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A WITCH! AFTER ALL, WHAT REAL EVIDENCE IS THERE AGAINST HER?





AT THAT MOMENT, THE PUPPY, WHO'D BEEN FRISKING ALONG TOO CLOSE TO THE EDGE...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Which of these Prizes Can We Send You?



Boy's and Girl's
Wrist Watch
NO COST

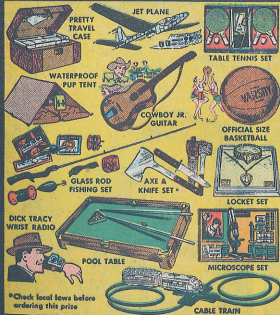


Flash Master Outfit
Camera-Bulbs-Film
NO COST



Archery Set*
54" Laminated Bow
NO COST

MANY OTHER NO COST PRIZES



*Check local laws before ordering this prize

You can have any one of these wonderful prizes (shown above) at absolutely no cost to you. They are given without cost for selling just one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards at 25c a pack. Each pack contains 5 cards and envelopes. Our big prize book sent with your first order of cards shows over 80 NO COST prizes to choose from. Amazingly easy; all you do is mail the coupon, sell your cards, get your prize.

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants these new colorful, high-quality Christmas Cards—they've been sold from coast to coast for 38 years. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their cards in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope. Send no money. Your colorful cards and free prize book will be mailed to you at once. American Specialty Company, Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Our 38th Year.

CUT OUT AND MAIL NOW

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your big prize book and one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards. I will sell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



BUT OTHER EYES WERE INTRUDING ON THIS ROMANTIC SCENE...

GOOD... HEAVENS!



NEXT DAY---IN THE OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF UPPER SNIKKETY COUNTY---

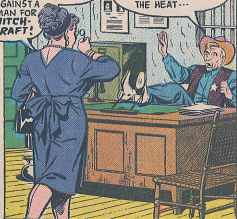


PARKER! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THE MODDOM WOULD APPEAR TO HAVE SEEN SOMETHING, SIR!

SHERIFF. I DESIRE TO ENTER A COMPLAINT AGAINST A WOMAN FOR WITCH-CRAFT!

NOW, NOW, MA'AM, RELAX! YOU'RE JUST EXCITED---PROBABLY THE HEAT---



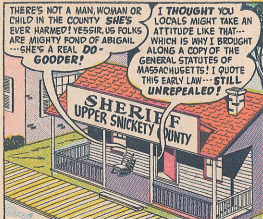
STOP IT! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHOM I'M TALKING ABOUT---DON'T YOU?

ABIGAIL POTTER?

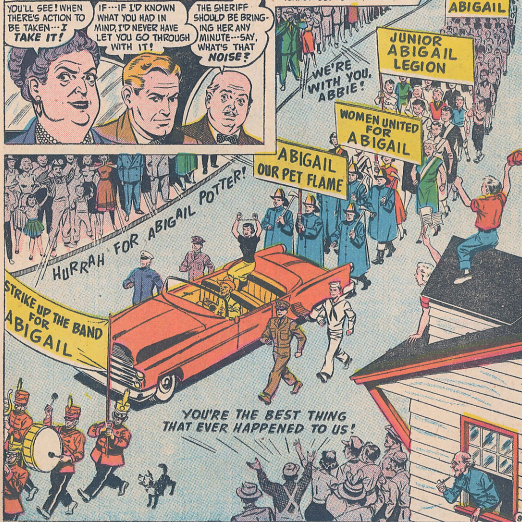


THERE, I *KNEW* YOU'D KNOW--- EVERYBODY AROUND THESE PARTS MUST KNOW ABOUT HER, I'M BETTING! AND NOW I DEMAND THAT YOU *DO* SOMETHING ABOUT HER!

BUT MA'AM, ABIGAIL'S A **GOOD KID!** MEBBE SHE'S A MITE PECULIAR IN SOME WAYS---MEBBE SHE'S GOT SOME PURTY STRANGE TRICKS---BUT SHE NEVER USES 'EM EXCEPT FOR **GOOD!**



"THAT NOISE" WAS THE PROCESSION WHICH ACCOMPANIED ABIGAIL TO THE LOCKUP! THE WHOLE COUNTY HAD TURNED OUT TO DO HER HONOR!



YOU SEE? **EVERYBODY** LOVES HER! YOU **CAN'T** PRESS THIS COMPLAINT AGAINST HER!

MOTHER KNOWS BEST! I'M GOING TO CURE YOU OF THIS RIDICULOUS INFATUATION ONCE AND FOR ALL! YOU JUST WATCH HOW FAST YOU'LL FORGET HER WHEN SHE'S OUT OF SIGHT IN THAT OLD JAIL, WHERE SHE **BELONGS!**

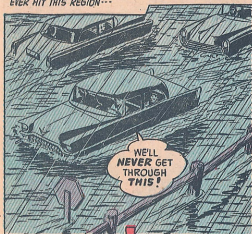


THE DAYS PASSED, AND I COULDN'T FORGET HER! I COULD ONLY GRIEVE... AND THE WEATHER SEEMED TO REACT IN SYMPATHY...

LOOK AT IT COMING DOWN! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!



DAY AFTER DAY... THE WORST CLOUDBURSTS THAT HAD EVER HIT THIS REGION...



WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS!

THERE WAS NO RELIEF FROM THE RELENTLESS DOWNPOUR! HOUSES WERE INUNDATED... BRIDGES SWEEPED AWAY... WHILE UPSTREAM, SOME OF THE SMALLER DAMS GAVE WAY...



THE LARGE NEW DAM MY FATHER HAD DESIGNED WAS NEWLY IN USE... AND NOW WE KNEW ANXIOUS MOMENTS...



YOU'RE REALLY WORRIED, AREN'T YOU, DAD? BUT THIS NEW DAM--IT MUST BE PLENTY STRONG...

IT IS... BUT WE HADN'T ANTICIPATED THE UPSTREAM DAMS BEING BREACHED! THAT PUTS MORE AND MORE PRESSURE ON THIS ONE... PRESSURE WHICH WE NEVER ANTICIPATED!

THAT NIGHT, WE
HEARD THE WORST...

I KNOW THAT LOOK!
IT MEANS...
BAD NEWS!

A HUGE WRECKAGE
JAM IS SWEEPING DOWN-
STREAM! WHEN IT HITS MY
DAM... **CURTAINS!**

AND---AND IF THE DAM GOES,
HALF THE PEOPLE IN THE VALLEY
WILL DROWN BEFORE THEY CAN
GET OUT!

CAN'T WE **DO**
THINGS...PILE
SANDBAGS...
ANYTHING?

NOTHING CAN BE DONE...IT'S
BEYOND HUMAN POWER! WE'D
BETTER GET OUT... **FAST!**

THERE WAS SOMEONE WHO
MIGHT HAVE HELPED US...BUT
YOU HAD HER IMPRISONED! AND
NOW THERE'S NO WAY OF GETTING
TO HER...THE ROADS ARE WASHED
AWAY AND EVEN THE PHONES
ARE OUT!

IT'S MY FAULT... I SHOULD HAVE
FOUGHT IT IN THE FIRST PLACE,
NEVER LET IT HAPPEN! ABIGAIL
...SO KIND AND WONDERFUL...
AND I LOVE HER...

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANTED
TO HEAR!

ABIGAIL! IF
EVER A PERSON
WAS **NEEDED**...
IT'S **YOU!**

JUST ONE SECOND
WHILE I OXY THIS
CONTRAPTION OFF...
IT RUSTS SO EASILY!
--NOW WHAT WAS IT
YOU WANTED?

QUICKLY, I GAVE HER THE DESPERATE FACTS...

...AND IF EVER A
SITUATION NEEDED
SUPERNATURAL POWERS,
IT'S **THIS ONE!**

I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT TO
CONFESS... I HAVEN'T
REALLY GOT ANY SUPER-
NATURAL POWERS! THERE'S
NO SUCH THING!

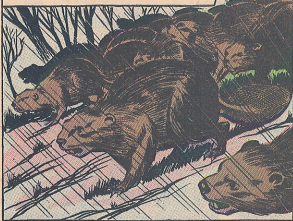
**NO... SUPERNATURAL
POWERS?**

IT'S JUST THAT I SEEM TO
KNOW HOW TO WORK WITH
NATURAL FORCES! ER...
WE CAN LEAVE FOR THE
DAM NOW,
IF YOU'D LIKE!

OUT INTO THE RAGING STORM WE STAGGERED! AND WHEN ABIGAIL REACHED THE CENTER OF THE IMPERILED DAM, SHE PAUSED, WHISTLED SHRILLY...



AT FIRST IT WAS JUST A LITTLE SCUTTling, SCARCE HEARD ABOVE THE SOUND OF THE WIND AND RAIN! BUT GRADUALLY, IT SWELLED TO A ROAR...THE ROAR OF THOUSANDS OF LITTLE FEET...

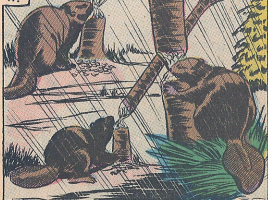


WHAT THE...BEAVER! THOUSANDS OF THEM!

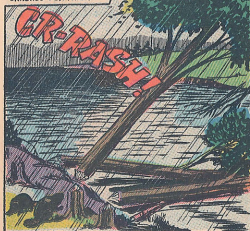
PARDON ME WHILE I BRIEF THEM ON THE SITUATION!



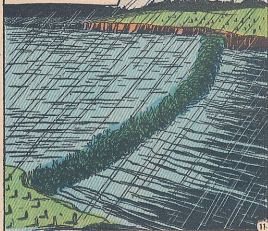
FROM THE BUSINESSLIKE WAY IN WHICH THE ANIMALS RUSHED OFF, YOU'D HAVE THOUGHT THAT ABIGAIL HAD GIVEN THEM ASSIGNMENTS! AND FROM WHAT HAPPENED THEN-- YOU'D HAVE KNOWN IT!



TREE AFTER TREE YIELDED TO THEIR GNAWING TEETH, CRASHED DOWNWARD...

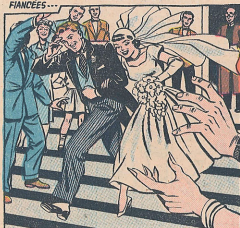


AND GRADUALLY--A NEW DAM AROSE, PRODUCT OF THE BEAVER...AND ABIGAIL!



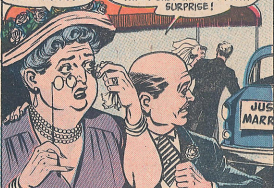


WELL...THE VAN BRINK MEN ALWAYS DID MARRY THEIR FIANCEES...



IT...IT'S A WONDER MY OWN SON WOULDN'T EVEN TELL ME WHERE HE'S GOING ON HIS HONEYMOON!

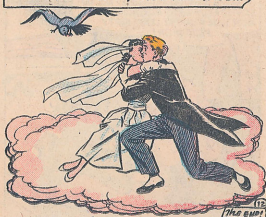
THERE, THERE, DON'T BLAME THE BOY! IT'S BECAUSE ABIGAIL IS TAKING CHARGE OF THAT END OF IT, AND SHE WON'T EVEN TELL HIM! SHE'S SAVING IT FOR A SURPRISE!



OH, WELL... I ALWAYS KNEW THAT GIRL DIDN'T HAVE ANY POWERS! JUST A LOT OF TALK, THAT WAS ALL!



YES, MAYBE IT'S TRUE THAT MY FIANCEE ABIGAIL DIDN'T HAVE ANY POWERS! ONLY... YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR WONDERING SOMETIMES! YES...IT WAS QUITE A HONEYMOON!

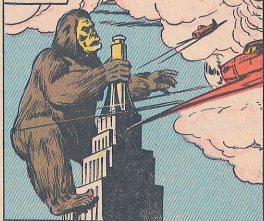


OUT of the UNKNOWN!

NO. 4...
MIGHTY APE



REMEMBER KING KONG? PEOPLE THRILLED TO HIM... BUT THEY LAUGHED, TOO... FOR WASN'T HE JUST A STORY?



THAT'S WHY THIS EXPEDITION, YEARS LATER, CAUSED PERISHION...

I DON'T BLAME PEOPLE FOR LAUGHING AT US! IT'S RIDICULOUS, INVESTIGATING THIS STORY OF A GIANT APE WHICH INHABITED THIS REGION IN PREHISTORIC TIMES!

WHY COMPLAIN? IT MAY BE CRAZY, BUT WE'RE GETTING PAID TO LOOK INTO IT!



THEY WERE AMAZED TO FIND A NATIVE TRIBE, DEEP IN THE INTERIOR, THAT WORSHIPPED A STRANGE IDOL...

IT--IT'S THE IMAGE OF A **GIGANTIC APE**... AND INCREDIBLY OLD!

YES, BUT SINCE WHEN DO SCIENTISTS ACCEPT NATIVE IMAGES AS EVIDENCE OF THE FACT THAT THE IDOL ONCE ACTUALLY EXISTED?



IT WAS THEN THAT THE MEDICINE MAN PRODUCED THE TRIBE'S MOST TREASURED RELIC...

SO WHAT? EVEN IF THAT BONE IS REAL, IT COULD HAVE COME FROM SOME GIGANTIC MASTODON, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

I WONDER! LET'S CALL DR. SAVAGE, OUR EXPEDITION GEOLOGIST... HE'S AN **EXPERT** ON ANIMAL BONES!



THE EXPERT GAVE HIS DIAGNOSIS...

THIS IS... **UNBELIEVABLE!** IT'S THE LEG BONE OF SOME GIGANTIC ANTHROPOID APE THAT EXISTED AEONS AGO... A CREATURE THAT MUST HAVE STOOD AT LEAST **FIFTY FEET HIGH!**



WAS THERE ONCE SUCH A THING?



WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

THE END!

FREE 30 DAYS SUPPLY VITAMINS

MINERALS and AMINO ACID

Safe High Potency Nutritional Formula

25 proven ingredients — 11 Vitamins (including Blood-Building B₁₂ and Folic Acid), 11 Minerals, Choline, Inositol and Methionine

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The

ROPE

IT isn't only in Kentucky that family feuds are known to take place. Here's the story of one which took place in far-off India. Little Ratijore was the last surviving member of his family, while huge, burly Pundara was the last of his. For generations, the two families had warred, and Ratijore was sick of it. Nobody even remembered the original cause of the feud, and all it had ever brought was misery and death. And so young, puny Ratijore determined to seek out Pundara and talk peace. It was an ill-advised mission, because it almost cost him his life. He barely managed to escape from his brawny foe, who swore he would enhance the family honor by slaying him the first time he could catch up with him.

Their city was a comparatively small one, and Ratijore knew that it would only be a matter of time before Pundara made good his threat. He was too small and weak to meet such a formidable adversary, and deciding that discretion was definitely the better part of valor, Ratijore left town in a hurry. He didn't return for many years. During that time, it was necessary to make a living, and he did so by apprenticing himself to a Hindu fakir, or master magician. He learned all the tricks of the trade, even the rare and difficult one in which the fakir causes a rope to stand rigidly, then climbs the rope, disappearing into thin air at the top. The rope, of course, always remains rigid until the magician reappears and clambers down it to the ground, to receive the plaudits of the amazed audience. Ratijore became one of the most famous fakirs in all India, and traveled everywhere to display his great skill. In the course of his travels, it was inevitable that he return to the city of his birth, for the people who had known him were clamoring to see the great man. At first he had trepidations, remembering Pundara and his threat, but common sense lulled his fears. After all, so many years had passed — the feud must have been forgotten by now! But this was not the case.

Ratijore learned of his danger the

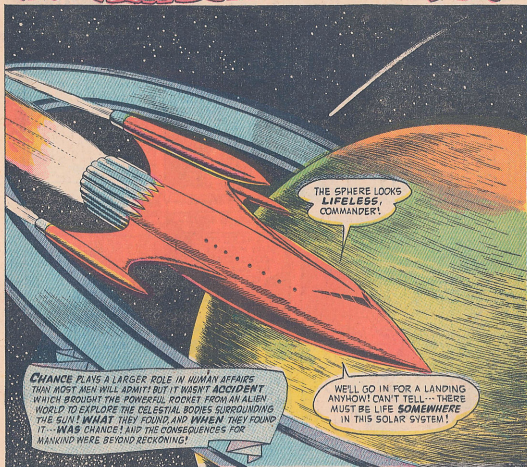
very day he returned to his home town. He was in the public square, putting on a demonstration of his magic for a cheering circle of people, and had just grasped his rope, ready to perform his specialty, when a young boy burst excitedly through the ring of spectators. "Run, Ratijore!" he panted. "Pundara has found out you're here — and he's on his way, armed with his father's sword! He — he says he's going to finish the feud, and he'll be here any moment! You'd better — there he comes now!"

With a roar, big Pundara swung down on him brandishing his sword. There was no time for parley or conciliation — now Ratijore knew that his enemy would never rest until he had paid with his life. There was only one thing to do, and that was run. Grabbing his rope, he sprinted, his pursuer hot on his heels. Frantically, Ratijore dodged through alleys, but he couldn't shake him off. Pundara was gaining — it was only a matter of time! Triumph on his face, the big man swung around a corner into a small square, knowing that it was here that he'd corner his adversary. He stopped suddenly, wondering, for the square was empty. But there, in the middle of it, he saw the fakir's rope standing rigidly erect. And Ratijore was nowhere in sight! But Pundara wasn't being fooled. He knew this old trick — his enemy must have climbed the rope, disappearing into some strange, invisible land at the top. Well, he wasn't escaping — if he could go there, Pundara could pursue! And so up the rope swarmed Pundara — up, up to the top — and nothingness!

Now there was only the rope, standing rigidly erect. Wait — what was that movement? It was Ratijore, detaching himself from the shadow of a house. He crept towards the rope, looking wide-eyed up its length. Slowly, he waved both hands while strange, guttural words came from his lips. And suddenly the rope fell to the ground. Stooping, the fakir retrieved it, wound it about his arm and walked slowly away, a strange smile playing about his lips.

The feud was ended.

The AMBASSADORS!



CHANCE PLAYS A LARGER ROLE IN HUMAN AFFAIRS THAN MOST MEN WILL ADMIT! BUT IT WASN'T ACCIDENT WHICH BROUGHT THE POWERFUL ROCKET FROM AN ALIEN WORLD TO EXPLORE THE CELESTIAL BODIES SURROUNDING THE SUN! WHAT THEY FOUND, AND WHEN THEY FOUND IT... WAS CHANCE! AND THE CONSEQUENCES FOR MANKIND WERE BEYOND RECKONING!

WE'LL GO IN FOR A LANDING ANYHOW! CAN'T TELL... THERE MUST BE LIFE **SOMEWHERE** IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM!

IN THE DECISION CHAMBER OF THE HEADMAN OF PLANET 12...



FOR AN IMPORTANT PURPOSE, DIRK! IT HAS BEEN DECIDED TO EXPLORE THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE... IN HOPES OF FINDING LIFE ELSEWHERE!



IN THE UTOPIA WHICH EXISTED ON PLANET 12, MEN HAD LEARNED TO LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE AND HARMONY...

REMEMBER, DIRK---WE WISH TO ESTABLISH **FRIENDLY** RELATIONS WITH OTHER CELESTIAL ORBS! THEREFORE, **USE NO VIOLENCE** ...UNLESS YOU ARE **ATTACKED!**



A CREW OF THREE WAS PUT AT THE YOUNG OFFICER'S DISPOSAL, AND TAKE-OFF DAY SOON CAME...

YOU ALL BEAR A GRAVE RESPONSIBILITY---FOR YOU ARE OUR **AMBASSADORS!** GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

WE WILL DO OUR BEST!



R-ROAR!

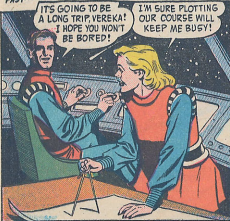
DO YOU **REALLY** THINK THEY'LL FIND ANYTHING?

WHO KNOWS? BUT IT IS OUR DUTY TO MAKE SUCH EXPLORATIONS! AFTER ALL, THERE MAY BE PEOPLE LIKE OURSELVES IN THE UNIVERSE WHO WE CAN **HELP!**

ONCE THE INITIAL EXCITEMENT OF THE LAUNCHING WAS PAST...

IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG TRIP, VEREKA! I HOPE YOU WON'T BE BORED!

I'M SURE PLOTTING OUR COURSE WILL KEEP ME BUSY!



AS THE MONTHS PASSED...

NOTHING BUT DEAD STARS AND INERT ASTEROIDS! **STILL** THE SAME ORDERS, COMMANDER?

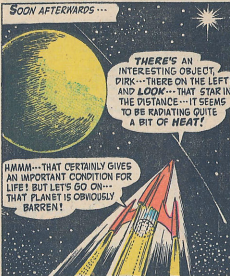
YES---**KEEP ON!** THERE'S PLENTY WE HAVEN'T SEEN **YET** IN QUADRANT K!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

THERE'S AN INTERESTING OBJECT, DIRK---THERE ON THE LEFT! AND **LOOK**---THAT STAR IN THE DISTANCE---IT SEEMS TO BE RADIATING QUITE A BIT OF **HEAT!**

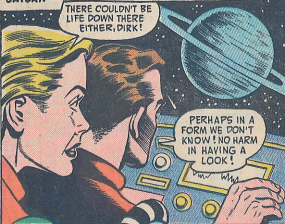
HMMM---THAT CERTAINLY GIVES AN IMPORTANT CONDITION FOR LIFE! BUT LET'S GO ON---THAT PLANET IS OBVIOUSLY **BARREN!**



THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING, BUT THEY HAD JUST PASSED **PLUTO**, THE FURTHEST PLANET OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM---AND THEIR PATH WAS TAKING THEM TOWARD THE **EARTH!** **NEPTUNE** AND **URANUS** CAME AND WENT---AND THEN... **SATURN**...

THERE COULDN'T BE LIFE DOWN THERE EITHER, DIRK!

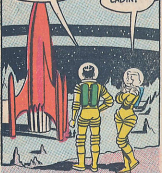
PERHAPS IN A FORM WE DON'T KNOW! NO HARM IN HAVING A **LOOK!**



BECAUSE OF THE PREVAILING CONDITIONS ON SATURN---BITTER COLD AND GREAT GRAVITATIONAL FORCE---EXTENSIVE SURVEYING ON FOOT WAS IMPOSSIBLE---

WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH
---THERE'S NOTHING
ALIVE HERE!

BRRR, LET'S
GET BACK INTO
THAT NICE WARM
CABIN!



**JUPITER AND MARS
GLIMPSED BY---**



SAY, DOESN'T THAT
LOOK LIKE SPARSE
VEGETATION
DOWN THERE?



RIGHT---IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE
CLOSER WE GET TO THE SOURCE OF
LIGHT AND HEAT WE OBSERVED, THE BETTER
THE CHANCES FOR LIFE! LET'S GO ON---
I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE MAY FIND SOME-
THING YET!

**NOW A MOOD OF INTENSE EXCITEMENT
GRIPPED THE AMBASSADORS! AND SOON---**

LOOK! HUGE
SPLOTCHES OF
GREEN!

PREPARE FOR
LANDING---THIS
MAY BE IT!



**AS THE CRAFT NOSED DOWN, LEVELED OUT---
AND SEARCHED FOR A CLEARING---**

JUST LOOK AT THAT
VEGETATION! WE DON'T
HAVE ANYTHING LIKE
IT ON PLANET 12!

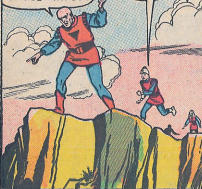


THERE MUST BE
ANIMAL LIFE DOWN
THERE! PERHAPS EVEN
---BEINGS LIKE
US!

**THE FANTASTIC GROWTHS ALL ABOUT CAUSED
STUNNED DISBELIEF! THEN---FROM THE EDGE
OF A CLIFF---**

COME QUICKLY!
IT---IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE!

WHAT IS IT?
WHAT DO YOU
SEE?



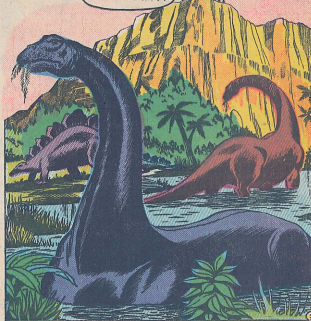
There was
A MOMENTARY
SENSE OF
AWE AS THEY
FIRST STEPPED
INTO THE
BENIGN
ATMOSPHERE---



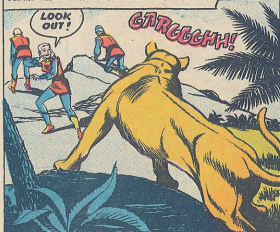
IT---IT'S WARM---AND THE AIR IS PURE!
WE DON'T NEED OUR OXYGEN HELMETS!
COME ON, LET'S INVESTIGATE!

OH, DIRK---
THIS IS ALL SO
THRILLING!

GREAT SCOTT---
WHAT ARE THEY?



IT WAS VEREKA WHO TURNED AT THE LOW SNARL FROM THE THICKET BEHIND THEM...IT WAS SHE WHO GAVE THE WARNING...



THE PARALYZING RAY HAD DONE ITS WORK INSTANTLY...



HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE UNEXPECTED SAFETY OF AN OVERHANGING LEDGE, ESCAPE WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE...



FURTHER ON, ANOTHER DISASTER ALMOST OVERTOOK THEM...



DIRK'S HAND MOVED WITH LIGHTNING SPEED! AN ELECTRICAL CRACKLE SPLIT THE AIR...



IN THE STRANGE CLIME IN WHICH THEY FOUND THEMSELVES, IT WAS NOT ONLY WILD BEASTS WHICH LOOMED AS MENACES! THEY HAD NOT GONE FAR WHEN...



LET'S TURN BACK, COMMANDER! ANIMALS, LANDSLIDES, QUAKES...IT MAY BE SUICIDE TO GO ON!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR MISSION? THERE MAY BE HUMANS ON THIS PLANET! WE'RE GOING ON!



GRIMLY AND CAUTIOUSLY, THEY MOVED FORWARD...

BUT WHAT IF THERE ARE MEN? THEY MAY NOT BE FRIENDLY!

THEN WE MUST MAKE THEM FRIENDS! NO MATTER HOW PRIMITIVE THEIR CIVILIZATION, THINK OF HOW WE CAN HELP THEM... WITH THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE ACQUIRED!



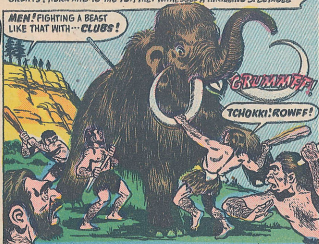
AS A CREW MEMBER DREW HIS GUN TO GIVE AID...

NO! THEY'RE DOING ALL RIGHT WITHOUT US! LET'S OBSERVE THEM... AND LEARN WHAT WE CAN!



AS THEY APPROACHED THE TOP OF THE HILL, THEY HEARD LOUD SHOUTS AND GRUNTS! HURRYING TO THE TOP, THEY WITNESSED A THRILLING SPECTACLE...

MEN? FIGHTING A BEAST LIKE THAT WITH... CLUBS!



THEY WATCHED THE SPECTACLE TO ITS GRIM CONCLUSION...

THEY... THEY'RE EATING THAT BEAST... ON THE SPOT!

AMAZING! THOSE HUMANOID CREATURES HAVEN'T EVEN LEARNED THE SECRET OF FIRE!... COME, LET US REVEAL OURSELVES!



ALERTLY THE SPACE-PEOPLE STEPPED FORWARD...

DO-NOT--BE-AFRAID! WE--ARE--FRIENDS!

THEY'VE SEEN US!



DON'T BE AFRAID! WE'RE NOT GOING TO HARM YOU!

THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO CHARGE, DIRK!



WITH A SUDDEN HEADLONG RUSH...

TELLO! KIAAA!

I'VE GOT TO PARALYZE THEM!

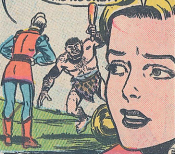
CRACKLE!



INSTANTLY THE ATTACKERS WERE FROZEN MOTIONLESS! DESPONDENTLY DIRK OBSERVED...

LOOK AT THEIR LOW FORE-HEADS AND BRUTISH APPEARANCE! IT'S APPALLING!

LET'S GO, DIRK! WHEN THE RAY WEARS OFF, I WANT TO BE BACK IN THE ROCKET!



WITHOUT EXCEPTION, THE AMBASSADORS WERE MOST HAPPY TO LEAVE THE HOSTILE PLANET...

WHAT NOW, COMMANDER?

WE'LL EXPLORE THE REST OF THIS SOLAR SYSTEM... THEN HEAD HOME!

VENUS AND MERCURY PROVED MUCH TOO HOT FOR LIFE... AND AS THEY APPROACHED THE SUN ITSELF...

TOO DANGEROUS TO GO ANY CLOSER! VEREKA, PLOT US OUR **HOMeward** COURSE! OUR MISSION IS **ACCOMPLISHED!**

ALMOST A YEAR PASSED BEFORE THEY LANDED ON PLANET 12 AGAIN, AND WHEN THEY GAVE THEIR COMPLETE REPORT...

VERY DISAPPOINTING! I'LL ORDER OUR CRAFT IN FUTURE YEARS TO STAY AWAY FROM THAT AREA! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS... BESIDES, CONTACT WITH THE HUMANOID CREATURES YOU DESCRIBE COULD ONLY CONTAMINATE **SUPERIOR** INDIVIDUALS LIKE **US!**



AND SO IT WAS THAT WHENEVER A ROCKET FROM PLANET 12 HAPPENED TO PASS THE EARTH IN FUTURE CENTURIES...

OUR HISTORY BOOKS SAY THERE ARE CREATURES LIKE **MEN** DOWN THERE! WHAT SAY WE HAVE A LOOK?

IT'S AGAINST **ORDERS!** BESIDES, THE HUMANOID AREN'T MUCH MORE INTELLIGENT THAN THE BEASTS THEY HUNT!



YES, IT WAS UNFORTUNATE THAT IN THE THOUSANDS OF YEARS WHICH FOLLOWED, ROCKETS FROM PLANET 12 AVOIDED THE EARTH AS A MARINER WOULD A BARE ROCK IN MID-OCEAN! FOR HAD A VISITOR SET HIS CRAFT DOWN IN ENSUING MILLENIUMS, HE MIGHT HAVE SEEN A **DIFFERENT SORT OF CIVILIZATION...**



'T WILL BE A FINE STATUE, PRAXITELES! ALL ATHENS WILL PRAISE YOU!

HOW UNFORTUNATE FOR PLANET EARTH THAT THE FIRST VISITORS FROM SPACE SHOULD HAVE LANDED **175,000 YEARS AGO**, AND THAT THE FIRST HUMANOID CREATURES THEY ENCOUNTERED WERE... **NEANDERTHAL MEN!**



THE END!

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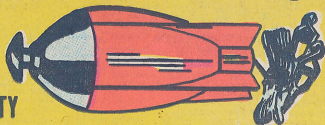
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From

YOUR EDITOR To YOU

TO all "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans: This is your Editor, being lonesome, because it's been a long time since he was able to sit down with you and really talk things over. But it seems that you want to know what your

fellow-readers are thinking and saying, so — it's all yours! Just remember to send in your letter too, however — to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. Okay — let's go!

"Dear Editor:-

For the past few months now, I've taken a special interest in 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I have over 225 comics of all kinds, but none of them is as good as your magazine. If you'd like to know the reason why, it's because of stories like 'I Keep Dreaming of Grandpa', in your issue No. 72. That one was the greatest — I think it may well be my all-time favorite. Congratulations — your stories are just the kind I've been looking for!

— Herbert Goldman, Richmond Hill, N.Y."

It always makes us feel good when a reader's favorite happens to be ours, too! Thanks, Herbert, and you're rest assured that we'll continue to try to bring you exactly what you want in exciting reading!

"Dear Editor:-

I don't know whether I'd call 'Adventures Into The Unknown' the best comic published, but it certainly is one of three best! It's because of the novel plots you run. They're not only exciting, but they're different from the rest. Better, I'd say!

— Maebell Traubel, Milwaukee, Wis."

What are the names of those other two magazines, Maebell? We like to know who our strongest competition is! Glad you like our plots. They take a lot of work, but it's worth it!

"Dear Editor:-

Congratulations on your August issue — an excellent piece of work! The best story was 'The Last Year of Sir Francis Drake', which was completely great. I've been a constant reader of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for years, and in my opinion, the greatest story you've ever published was 'The Mask of Mumbo', in May, 1952. At that time, I thought that if any weird story could surpass it, I'd be amazed. But 'The Last Year' comes close to it! You people sure are on the right track — frequently, your stories are superb. A truly thrilling magazine!

— Dalton Pierson, Missoula, Montana"

It's hard to disagree with a man who says such nice things, but we're doing it. "The Last Year" was okay, but no world-beater. "Mask of Mumbo" was a thriller, and pretty good. But in our opinion, neither is even in the same league with "The Many Lives of Mark Martin", No. 67, Oct., 1955; or "I Keep Dreaming of Grandpa", No. 72, April, 1956. Did you read those, Mr. Pierson? If so, what's your opinion?

"Dear Editor:-

Let's start off by my saying that I like horror stories, and I want to know why I can't have them. What's the lowdown on this?

— Albert Sussman, Richmond, Va."

Very simple, Albert. All worthy comics publishers have subscribed to a code which calls for clean and decent comics. And readers everywhere have found that they're far better comics — featuring thrilling and unusual tales of the imagination rather than drivel. You're outvoted about a hundred to one!

"Dear Editor:-

If there are better covers than 'Adventures Into The Unknown' carries, I'd like to see them. Yours sure are about the most exciting on the stands. The stories, too!

— Francis J. Knoblock, Mansfield, O."

Actually, a good cover is our best salesman, Francis! We don't spare any effort in this department, backing up carefully-thought-out cover ideas with the work of the finest illustrators.

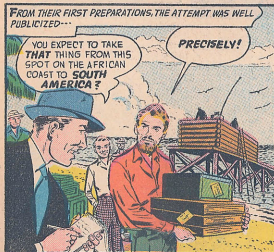
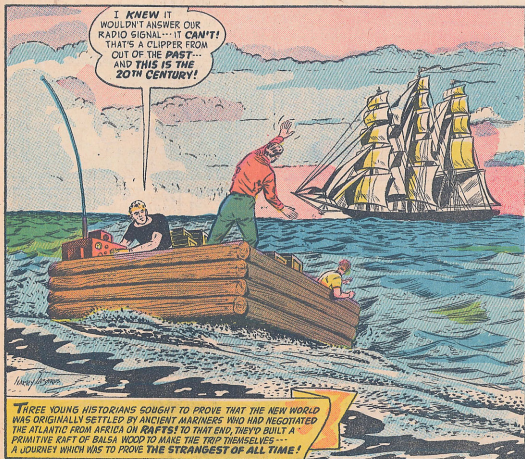
"Dear Editor:-

It's an easy thing for a magazine to print the good things which readers say about it, and you've been doing it for a long time. Would you have nerve enough to run what I say, though? Go ahead — I think your writers don't know the score and your artists are even worse!

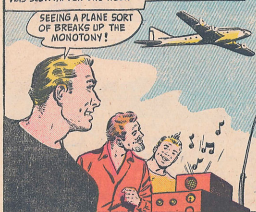
— Vincent Farrone, Boston, Mass."

Okay, Vincent — we're publishing your letter. But we're wondering if you meant it, or if you were just trying to be a wise guy. If this is your opinion, we're sorry for it, and would like to know in what ways you feel we are falling short. A million other readers are enthusiastic about our efforts — we'd like to make it a million and one!

The SECRET of the AZTECS

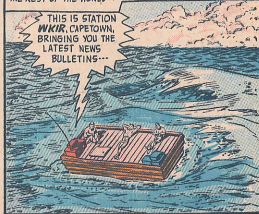


WITH ONLY SEA CURRENTS TO PROPEL THEM, MOVEMENT WAS SLOW! AFTER ONE WEEK---



SEEING A PLANE SORT OF BREAKS UP THE MONOTONY!

WATER-TIGHT RADIO EQUIPMENT WAS THEIR ONLY CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD---



THIS IS STATION WKIR, CAPETOWN, BRINGING YOU THE LATEST NEWS BULLETINS---

EXCEPT FOR THE PASSING OF AN OCCASIONAL SHIP OR AIRCRAFT, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DISTURB THE JOURNEY'S DULLNESS! TWO MONTHS OUT---



FUNNY, I'M NOT GETTING A SIGNAL!

THEY CHECKED THE WIRELESS METICULOUSLY, BUT---

CAN'T FIND A THING WRONG, AND YET---IT'S NOT OPERATING!

WHAT COULD BE WRONG?



WHATEVER WAS WRONG THEY COULDN'T FIX IT! AN ANXIOUS WEEK PASSED---

THIS COULD BE **SERIOUS!** IF SOME ACCIDENT HAPPENS, WE HAVE NO WAY OF SUMMONING HELP!

NOT A THING ON THE HORIZON! HAVE YOU GUYS NOTICED ---WE HAVEN'T SEEN A PLANE OR VESSEL IN **DAYS!**



AS THE LONG WEEKS SLID PAST, THE SITUATION GAVE RISE TO STRANGE CONJECTURES---

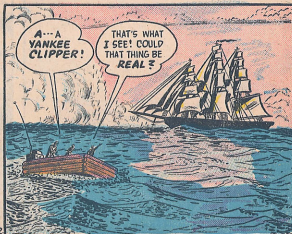
YOU THINK MAYBE SOME **DISASTER** HAS STRUCK CIVILIZATION? MAYBE OUR RADIO EQUIPMENT IS DEAD BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING TO PICK UP!

GREAT GUNS, FELLAS! LOOK!



A---A **YANKEE CLIPPER!**

THAT'S WHAT I SEE! COULD THAT THING BE **REAL?**



THEY WERE AT TOO GREAT A DISTANCE TO SHOUT TO THE VESSEL...IN DESPERATION, ROGER LEAPED TO THE WIRELESS...

IT'S NO USE...
THEY DON'T ANSWER!
I THOUGHT MAYBE AT
CLOSE RANGE...

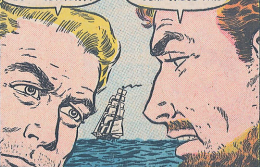
DO SAILING
SHIPS HAVE RADIO
EQUIPMENT?



THERE WAS A LONG SILENCE, AS THEY STARED AT EACH OTHER IN INCREDULOUS DISBELIEF...

IN OLDEN TIMES THEY
DIDN'T... BUT THIS IS THE
20TH CENTURY!

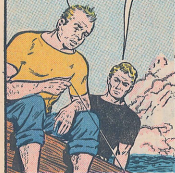
IS IT? THIS IS THE FIRST
I'VE HEARD OF YANKEE
CLIPPERS ROAMING THE
SEAS THESE DAYS!



BUT INTEREST IN THE BAFFLING
MYSTERY SOON GAVE WAY TO THE PROBLEM
OF SURVIVAL! STORMING BUFFETED THE FRAIL
RAFT--THE BLAZING SUN WAS MERCILESS
...AND FINALLY THEIR FOOD SUPPLY RAN
OUT--

C'MON,
LITTLE FISHIES
...BITE!

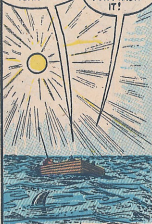
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D LOVE THE
TASTE OF RAW
FISH!



THEY LOST TRACK OF TIME IN THE
GRIM BATTLE TO STAY ALIVE...

HOW LONG HAVE
WE BEEN DRIFTING?
SIX MONTHS...A
YEAR...?

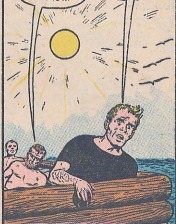
WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE WE'RE
ALL DEAD AND
DON'T KNOW
IT!



DAY BY DAY THEIR STRENGTH EBBED...THE
END WAS CLOSE AT HAND...

I--- I'M
FINISHED
... NO
STRENGTH--

FELLAS---IS
...IS THAT A
MIRAGE?



WEARILY, THEY PICKED UP THEIR HEADS, AND HOPE
FLOODED THEIR VEINS...

IT'S LAND
...WE MADE
IT!

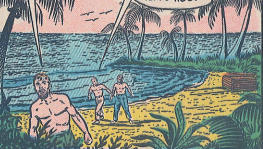
HURRAH!



WITH NEW-FOUND STRENGTH, THEY PULLED THE RAFT ONTO
THE BEACH...

SURE IS A
DESOLATE SPOT!
WHERE ARE WE,
TED?

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS,
SOMEWHERE IN NORTHERN BRAZIL!
MEN, WE'VE PROVED THAT SEAMEN
COULD HAVE CROSSED THE
ATLANTIC THOUSANDS OF
YEARS AGO!



WITH NO SIGN OF HUMAN LIFE IN THE AREA, THEY ABANDONED THEIR RAFT AND BUILT A SMALLER ONE TO GO UP A NEARBY RIVER, HOPING TO FIND CIVILIZATION...



AT LEAST THE WORST IS OVER! WE SHOULD CONTACT PEOPLE SOON!

DAYS PASSED...AMID ONLY SILENCE AND THE SCREAMS OF MACAWS! THE RIVER WAS WILD AND TROPICAL, FULL OF CATARACTS AND TREACHEROUS RAPIDS...



THERE MUST BE A SETTLEMENT SOMEWHERE ALONG...

IT'S--AN ARROW!

OUT OF NOWHERE, A FEARFUL MENACE...

THEY'RE SIGNALLING FOR US TO COME OVER!

THOSE AREN'T ORDINARY NATIVES...THEY'RE DRESSED JUST LIKE THE ANCIENT AZTECS!



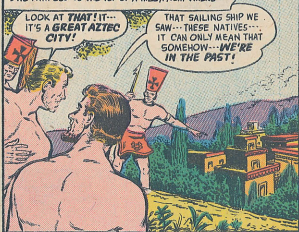
THEY HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER! AS PRISONERS, THEY WERE LED DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE...



I...I CAN'T FIGURE THIS! WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

MAYBE WE'RE STILL ON THE RAFT...IMAGINING THIS!

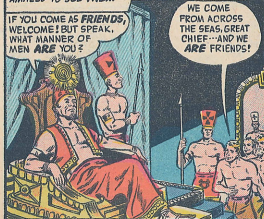
THE PATH LED TO THE TOP OF A HILL, FROM WHERE...



LOOK AT THAT! IT...IT'S A GREAT AZTEC CITY!

THAT SAILING SHIP WE SAW...THESE NATIVES...IT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT SOMEHOW...WE'RE IN THE PAST!

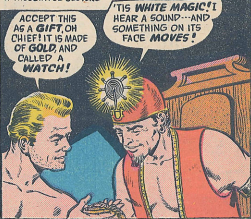
FORTUNATELY, THE AZTECS PROVED FRIENDLY, AND JUST AS AMAZED TO SEE THEM...



IF YOU COME AS FRIENDS, WELCOME! BUT SPEAK, WHAT MANNER OF MEN ARE YOU?

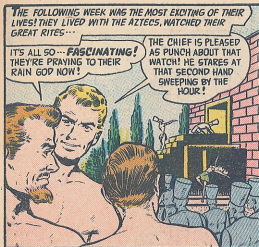
WE COME FROM ACROSS THE SEAS, GREAT CHIEF...AND WE ARE FRIENDS!

ROGER HAMILTON, THE LEADER OF THE PARTY, MADE A THOUGHTFUL GESTURE...



ACCEPT THIS AS A GIFT, OH CHIEF! IT IS MADE OF GOLD, AND CALLED A WATCH!

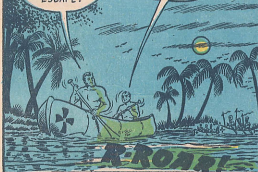
'TIS WHITE MAGIC! I HEAR A SOUND...AND SOMETHING ON ITS FACE MOVES!



IT WASN'T MUCH OF A HEAD START, AND THE AZTECS WERE SOON IN FULL PURSUIT---

THEY'RE BETTER AT THIS THAN US! WE'LL NEVER ESCAPE!

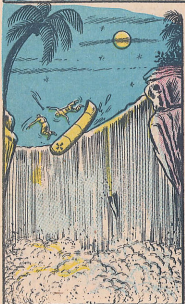
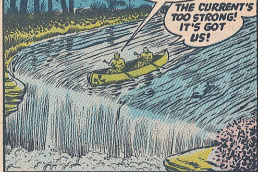
DON'T TALK---
PADDE! HEY,
WHAT'S THAT **ROARING**
NOISE?



TOO LATE, THEY REALIZED THE DANGER---

GREAT SCOTT!
THEY'VE DRIVEN US
TOWARD A
WATERFALL!

**THE CURRENT'S
TOO STRONG!
IT'S GOT
US!**



HUNDREDS OF YARDS DOWNSTREAM---

YOU---
ALL RIGHT,
TED?

A LITTLE
BRUISED, BUT
IN ONE PIECE!
C'MON, LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!



DAYS LATER, THEY REACHED THEIR BALSA RAFT, HEADED OUT AGAIN INTO THE ATLANTIC UNDER A BURNING SUN---

LISTEN! WE'RE
GETTING A SIGNAL ON
THE WIRELESS! ARE WE
BACK IN THE
PRESENT?



WHEN A BRAZILIAN FREIGHTER PASSED TWO DAYS LATER, THEY WERE TOO EXHAUSTED AND DELIRIOUS TO SHOUT---

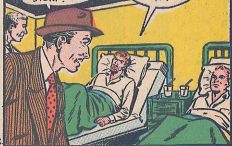
THEY ARE NEARLY DEAD,
AMIGOS! WHAT ARE THEY
DOING OUT HERE?

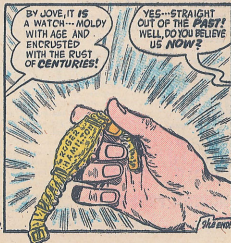
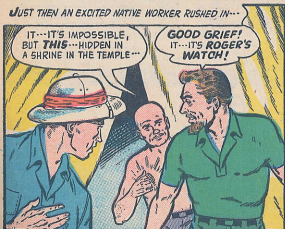
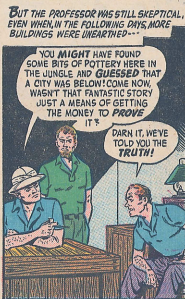
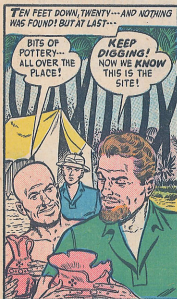
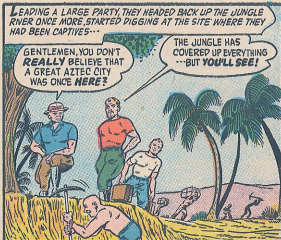


WHEN THEY BABBLER ABOUT THEIR ADVENTURE ABOARD THE SHIP, THEY WERE NATURALLY THOUGHT INSANE! BUT IN A RIO DE JANEIRO HOSPITAL, FULLY RECOVERED---

YOU'RE BOTH **STICKING**
BY THAT FANTASTIC
STORY?

NOT ONLY DID IT
HAPPEN--- BUT WE
CAN **PROVE**
IT!





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City & Zone State

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TONY PASCARELLA

BEFORE

"Here's me—a bag-of-bones weakling before I mailed the coupon."

AFTER

"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW INCHES OF ROCK-LIKE MUSCLE ON EACH ARM!"



Like Tony YOU can be a GOLD MEDAL WINNER in



It's easy with Jowett Training! Mail Coupon To See How!

GET GOING, PAL!
Mail coupon to get

FREE
5 PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN BOOKS
Limited offer.
Millions sold at \$1.00.
Act before price goes back.

ALL
5
BIG
BOOKS
YOURS!
COUNT
THEM!



"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles."

says John Sill



"I added 7 inches to my chest 3 inches to each arm."

says Jackie Jackson



WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained **28** MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS all over!
Won NEW HANDSOME LOOKS... NEW POPULARITY.

World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

Shows YOU How in **10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!**

COME ON PAL! Now YOU make me prove it! Give my easy, quick course just 10 pleasant minutes a day in your own home like Tony did. In a few short weeks your puny, old frame will come alive with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES and POWER to make you PROUD!



WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in ALL sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron muscles, new jetline body will win envy, admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Tested, and proved Jowett training will bring you new men and women friends, new popularity everywhere you go.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME secret method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. I can do for you what I do each year for MANY THOUSANDS of weaklings like Tony was.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES

Gain or Lose Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of shapely MUSCLES to your skinny ARMS and CHEST... see your fat melt away to a HARD, SOLID body in fighting trim. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain in LOOKS, SIZE, STAMINA, SEX APPEAL... you'll be "top kick" in SPORTS, BUSINESS, in anything you tackle!

GET STARTED NOW! MAIL COUPON

Stop WISHING! You can do it. Mail NOW the ALL-FREE coupon below as I did. Get ALL 5 BOOKS FREE (millions sold for \$1.00) while limited offer lasts. Learn HOW you can WIN \$100 and a big 15" silver cup as a Jowett trained CHAMPION!



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A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CHAMPION CUP
and \$100 IN CASH
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"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Round HE-MEN" — J. J. Kelley, Physical Director

Dear George: Please send me FREE a Muscle Meter and all 5 books in one volume on "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." For extra promptness, also send Jowett's PHOTO book of Strong Men. Enclosed find 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING. (No C.O.D.'s) Please tell me how I can start your training and get the results that Tony did.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

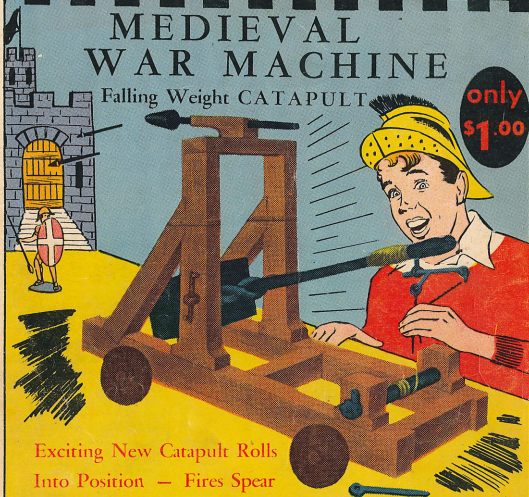
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Falling Weight CATAPULT

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Exciting New Catapult Rolls
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☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

Name

Address

City and State

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- Rolls in all directions
- Fires harmless plastic spear
- All parts in simulated wood grain
- Has snap and lock parts
- Replica of Medieval War Machine